

Dear Mr. Adams,

11/14/94

I appreciate your letter of the 11th. Thanks for it.

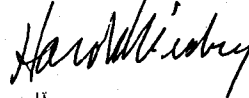
Our price list is enclosed.

It may interest you to know that most of the people who now write me go out of their way to tell me how old they were when JFK was killed. Of those who do, you are about the oldest. Almost half had not been born then. But I also hear from those older than I. I'm 81. And from ~~Case~~ <sup>well</sup> Open, which <sup>is</sup> a lawyer you might appreciate more than most, not a single adverse comment. Not even those <sup>that</sup> are justified by the publishing butchery. Aside from the elimination of about 3/4 of what I wrote, the defense brief response to Posner's prosecution brief. Mine 100% official evidence. It exculpated Oswald, what I'd never set out to do. I've <sup>addressed</sup> only the evidence, official evidence. Using ~~it~~ <sup>it</sup> almost 100%.

NEVER AGAIN! I fear is being suppressed. I can only guess why. <sup>It</sup> is a solid work. It could easily have appeared by 7/92 and when it did not and I started asking I was promised September 1994. That was announced and appeared on the book-store computers. When that did not happen a friend checked these computers. I'd then been promised 3/65. It is not even on the computers now. When I can I'll be writing about ~~that~~ <sup>that</sup>. If I get an answer I'll be surprised. Contract <sup>as</sup> you know are worth only what you can ~~make~~ <sup>make</sup> them worth and when I cannot travel, have ~~no~~ <sup>am</sup> agent, ~~am~~ <sup>am</sup> frail and in ill health, I can do nothing. As they know.

I do thank you for your good wishes. When I faced the fact after successful heart surgery that I may not be around very long I decided to spend what time remains in perfecting the record for history to the degree possible for me. Aside from those ~~two~~ <sup>two</sup> books I have two being retyped, each entirely different than any of my others, and I'm working on another and have still another partly researched.

Thanks and best wishes,



Harold Weisberg